

Bancroft, Snyder, Smith, Rawlings Accept Giants' Terms; Barnes and Douglas Still Out

Champions' Mound Prospects Ready to Uncover Curve Balls

Veteran Twirlers Ryan, Barnes, Shea, Nehf and Causey Also Get In Stiff Work-Out, Though None Has Been Putting Anything on the Ball as Yet

By W. B. Hanna
SAN ANTONIO, Tex., March 6.—Everything is at peace between four members of the Giants' baseball brigade and the Giants' business office. Four important cogs in the championship machine accepted terms to-day and were expected, according to Manager McGraw, to sign their contracts to-night, a mere formality now that they have accepted terms.

Dave Bancroft, captain and shortstop; Frank Snyder, first string catcher; Earl Smith, also in the category as a catcher, and John Rawlings, utility infield man, are the four in question. The only ones now without the fold are Jesse Barnes, the veteran pitcher, and Phil Douglas.

There doesn't seem to be anything keeping Barnes and the club apart except that he and McGraw haven't talked it over. McGraw said this evening that Barnes hadn't been near him to have a talk, and Barnes seems to be waiting for the manager to suggest a confab. So far as any big hitch goes, there is no indication of one. No word had been received from Ryan or Douglas since the first part of last week.

Long hours under a hot sun made up the training grind of the Giants today, and it wasn't until about 10 o'clock that another day of the uneventful day it was work by the regular pitchers of a more serious nature than anything they had done before. Young players have the call here at present in the attention of Manager McGraw and in getting a line on them he is making hay while the sun shines, which is daily.

A detachment of veteran pitchers, or veterans by comparison, lined up for a work-out this morning, with Jesse Burkett in back of them to see that the work went according to specifications. Such pitchers as Bill Ryan, Jesse Barnes, Pat Shea and Arthur Nehf were at it steadily for the best part of an hour, and Cecil Causey, who has had a lame ankle, had a work-out for the first time.

Ryan let go more than on any other day, but within the bounds of conservatism, and was tickled to find that his arm felt so well. He was much interested to learn how it would pan out after the Hot Springs treatment. Following advice up there, he took it easy the first week in San Antonio, and to-day the arm answered well to the first test of any consequence put upon it this spring. Outfield work and pitching gave Ryan a busy day, and for awhile he and Shea were in the box fighting to bat, but McGraw asked that the pitchers be shown what they had in the way of a slow ball. "Slow ones right in the middle," were his instructions.

The whole pitching staff, such of it as is here, is coming along satisfactorily under easy and gradual development. The only injury reported is that of McFarland, the youth who was chased from Springfield, Mass. No pitcher has thrown anything yet but a straight ball. McGraw expects to call for some curve balls. The young twirlers have been limbering up a week and ought to be ready to unhook a few.

McFarland, one of the big youngsters in camp, slipped a tidy bit of speed up to Gaston in his work-out. He has plenty of brawn and is willing, qualities that are to be despised. McGraw asked that the pitchers be shown what they had in the way of a slow ball. "Slow ones right in the middle," were his instructions.

Arthur Nehf returned this morning from the Mexican border, where he saw his first, and so far as he's concerned, last, bullfight yesterday. "A real spectacle," was all he had to say about bullfighting, though he enjoyed the brief sight he had of Mexico and a Mexican city.

Game Due Between Colts
Another game was played this afternoon between teams of colts. He Roone was the boss of one and Howard Berry of the other. Each plays first base. Berry, who was all he had to say about bullfighting, though he enjoyed the brief sight he had of Mexico and a Mexican city.

McGraw and Jennings are schooling Black, a hard working candidate for an infield position, at coming in on ground balls. He is inclined to let the slow ones play him. A fast runner would beat his throw the way he stays back on them. He has the merit of being an earnest scholar.

Pop Young, whose real name is Younger, though he lets the "n" shift to "y" when he is using the moniker professionally, was schooling this morning in batting practice. Caloric liners which nobody could get. So was Smithy, the as yet unsigned regular backstop.

Bob Kinnella, red-headed son of Dick, the trusty scout, cracked a long one high over the right field fence by way of showing that the Kinnellas are a hardy race.

Chief Bender Helps Coach Army Pitchers
WEST POINT, N. Y., March 6.—Charles (Chief) Bender, former major league hurler, has been here for the last week working with Hans Lobert, coach of the Army baseball team in the preliminary development of the pitching staff.

Bender handled the Army pitching staff and has given invaluable assistance during his brief stay here. Army baseball season opens April 15 against Bowdoin. The complete schedule will be announced this week.

Joe Judge, Senator Star, Sends Signed Contract
WASHINGTON, March 6.—Four of the ten players of the Washington American League Club due to join the training camp at Tampa, Fla., this week arrived there to-day, including Manager Clyde Milne, whose two weeks of confinement at Hot Springs appeared to have increased his optimism as to the club's prospects this season.

President Griffith was able to inform Manager Milne that he had received a signed contract from Joe Judge, first baseman, and that he understood both Zachary and Piechich, the last of the hold-outs, who are expected to reach Tampa to-day, were ready to come to terms.

Hornsbey May Sign Soon
ST. LOUIS, March 6.—Rogers Hornsbey, leading batsman of the National League, and officials of the Cardinals to-day were nearer an agreement on a 1922 contract, it was announced.

Hornsbey, who has been holding out for \$25,000, stated he had "shaved a bit" of the demand, and Sam Brezina, president of the local club, stated he had made "some concessions." It is understood Hornsbey has brought his figure down to \$20,000, but the Cardinals officials are unwilling to pay more than \$17,000.

Ain't It a Grand and Glorious Feelin'?

By BRIGGS



Rawlings on First In Giants' Infield

SAN ANTONIO, Tex., March 6.—John Rawlings was on first base throughout the infield practice of the regulars to-day, though McGraw says this move has no significance as a forecast of what his line-up will be against the White Sox the latter part of the week.

There hasn't been a great deal of fire or dash in this regular infield work. Heinie Groh was a bit more peppery at third base, however, and played as if getting the soreness out of his muscles. He fielded a few grounders from those acrobatic attitudes which are his specialty.

New Ruth Contract May Be \$300,000 For 5-Year Term

Huston and Gallery Follow Babe and Joe Bush Over Hot Springs Golf Links

HOT SPRINGS, Ark., March 6.—Babe Ruth and Colonel Huston, having buried the beholding ax, romped around on the local golf links here to-day with no thought of the terrific financial fracas they had just passed through.

Ruth had invited the Colonel and Phil Lynch to join him and Joe Bush in a golf match. The Colonel asked to have the match postponed until tomorrow and instead of playing brought out two carloads of "gallery" to watch the Babe sweat them. Huston, Lynch, Eddie McAndrews and Sol Harris, the carnival kings; Tom Wilson, Danny Goodman, Jack Adie and Jack Sharkey followed Babe for nine holes and were forced to quit because of the pace Ruth and Bush set.

Babe was off his game. He was trying to electrify the Colonel and his friends with long drives, which resulted in his pressing bad books and slices being the penalty. Bush was out-driving Ruth most of the time.

Ruth would not divulge the secret of his 1922 salary, but a ball player friend said that Babe had set his mind on \$50,000 a year for five years, with an added \$10,000 bonus for signing each year, bringing the total for the full contract to \$300,000.

Harry Frazee followed his Red Sox players to-day. The Sox, under Hughie Duffy, got into full uniform and had their first workout. Most of the Yankees worked too, Ruth and Mays joining them and going in for golf later.

Colonel Ruppert Overjoyed At News of Ruth's Signing

Aaron Ward Not Heard From; Second Baseman Must Take \$7,000

By W. J. Macbeth
Colonel Jacob Ruppert, our eminent citizen of upper Fifth Avenue, who yearly provided new runabout and limousine models for George Herman (Babe) Ruth and Harry A. Frazee, was a happy man yesterday afternoon.

For the first time in weeks the grim spectre of a Ruth-less Yankee team, which would have been much like a gas tank, had faded into the mists of past doubts. His demure and violet-shrink side-kick, with the trick ball-dollars—one Colonel T. L. Huston had lifted the Babe's back to the road off Tilt's chest, as you prefer.

"Ticked to death that Ruth has signed," beamed Colonel Ruppert to a coterie of interviewers.

"I never was seriously disturbed over the prospect of his failing to come to terms. But then, you know, there is only one Ruth, and while there was a possibility of some hitch, well—the skies didn't look so bright as the weather man sometimes predicted."

"Ruth is the greatest drawing card in baseball, of course. He is a team in himself. But that is not all. You cannot conceive what moral effect his presence has with a ball club. Take the last world's series. It was the injury to the big fellow that finally resulted in his loss, as much as any other thing, that turned the tide in favor of the Giants."

Ruppert Enjoys Babe's Rite
"While Colonel Huston and I own the Yankee peak only for myself. But I'll say I'm about as much of a fan as I ever was and I go out to the Polo Grounds to see Ruth hit the ball quite as much as to see the team win. It's an afternoon well spent when I see him crack the ball over the fence or into the stands, no matter whether our team wins or loses."

Colonel Ruppert admitted that he had not been fully apprised as to the details of Ruth's signing in connection with the signing of Ruth. There has been a great deal of wire trouble between this city and Hot Springs, Ark., and it was impossible for him to talk clearly with his business partner, the emissary that signed the big fish of the Yankee pond.

He has a fairly good idea of what transpired there, he admitted, "for Colonel Huston did not act without advising me fully by wire. Some of the messages were not grammatically clear because of transmission errors. Wherefore we will have to await to-morrow's mails."

Colonel Ruppert said that his partner was rushing by special delivery mail a complete draft of the agreement between Ruth and Huston. The various clauses relative to bonuses, side agreements, etc. (if such there be), will be incorporated into an official American League contract subject to the advice and approval of the firm's counsel to-day. This contract will be mailed immediately to New Orleans so as to be laid before Ruth for his signature upon



Babe Ruth

The SPORTLIGHT by Grantland Rice

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The Ultimate Test
There have been men who bearded lions in their native lair;
And some have trailed the tiger down
Or charged the grizzly bear.

And some have fought machine gun nests
Stuck back in guarded nooks;
But I have played with a bridge expert
Who's written a couple of books.

Among the day's queries that sometimes leave us huddled under the table with a glassy stare, we come across this one—"What is the fastest running animal on earth and how fast can it run 100 yards, and also a mile?" We have been told that this is an Asiatic antelope, whose scientific name we have forgotten. The speed of this antelope has been estimated at a mile a minute, some thirty-five seconds faster than a Man o' War can stagger over the same distance.

The sight of some four-legged sprinter leading Man o' War or Morvich by over a quarter in a mile dash would be something to look at. The ostrich is easily the fastest of the two-legged sprinters, with no one else close. If an ostrich has ever been timed for the 100, 220 and the 440 we have never seen the figures, but it might be interesting to know just how swiftly two legs can travel, leaving quite a target for the human race to shoot at.

Results and Grace
The Exponent of Results doesn't take much stock in grace or symmetry as applied to sport.

Yet many of the greatest have also been the most graceful. The panther like glide of Jack Dempsey is 100 per cent grace to every one except the party of the second part who is thinking mainly about his jaw and the distance from chin to resin.

There isn't an awkward touch to any Dempsey movement, no wasted motion, no lurching effort. The leopard doesn't show a greater litheness.

The most graceful ball player we ever saw was Napoleon Lajoie, and he was also one of the greatest. For that matter "Babe" Ruth has a world of grace at bat in the smoothness and symmetry of his swing.

George Duncan heads the list as the world's most graceful golfer, but Harry Vardon isn't far away.

Thirteen Years Against Three
It took the now ancient Sam Thompson a matter of thirteen years to hang up the National League record of 127 home runs.

Science is advancing. For it has taken "Babe" Ruth just three years to amass 142 home runs in his march to fame.

Venerable Sam was one of the noted sluggers of the past. Yet Ruth in three years has pummeled fifteen more circuit drives than Thompson could pickle in thirteen seasons.

Why Is It?
That a golf ball that is headed for the bunker's deadly spleen,
Will travel so much faster than it does toward the green?

It is fairly well conceded that if neither Greb nor Gibbons can win by a knockout, there will be little clamor for either to trade fusillades with Dempsey. The idea being that if Greb can't knock out Gibbons in fifteen cantos, or Gibbons can't stop Greb in the same span, what chance would either have to harass the champion? A decisive victory from either camp would start a line of fashionable chit-chat, even if it led no further.

If Greb wins, Pittsburgh cuts another notch in her gun. This city has compiled its share of the sports laurel. Since 1900 it has won four pennants, for one thing. It has turned out three amateur golf champions in Byers, Fownes and Herron, which is more than any other city except Chicago has developed in the last twenty years. In football Pittsburgh University has a remarkable ten-year record. Pittsburgh is much like Boston, where you can find almost any dish you care for on the menu of any leading inn.

One of the fine things about the Davis Cup is the number of nations, without even an outside chance to win, plunging into the lists with as much keen enthusiasm as if they expected to storm the heights. The shadow of almost certain defeat isn't enough to wreck their fun. The game to these is far more than the goal. After all there is more clean sport than spotted sport in this bewildered universe, only the former doesn't come in for the same proportionate allotment of space.

"Any man," says McGraw, "who breaks training and is hard to handle isn't worth bothering with in baseball." The two superfluous words here are the last two. Temperament and hootch-inhaling may have their places in existence, but they are not worth trying to handle if you happen to have anything else that will kill off a morning or an afternoon.

The present collegiate move under way, if not calling for total disarmament, may at least provide for a limitation or a ten-year recess of the paid amateur.

Big Money in Sports Lures College 'Profs'

A NUMBER of strange scenes have been observed around New York in the last few days.

In one group four eminent mathematicians were seen at work with a retinue of sparring partners, exchanging jab and uppercut, wallop and feint.

In another group four well known college presidents were observed warming up with baseball and bat, as they practiced toe slides and robust swings with large bludgeons.

Around the corner one could see three or four renowned scientists either playing baseball or boxing in feverish attitudes, denoting an intense yearning.

For a while the piercing mystery could not be solved. And then some one happened to stumble across these two head lines: "Jack Dempsey offered \$350,000 for one fight." "Ruth signs contract for \$75,000 a year."

Bert Griffith Has Big Day With Bat At Dodgers' Camp

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., March 6.—The Robins had two more real work-outs to-day under a bright sun. The morning session lasted about two hours and every member of the squad indulged in hitting practice, with many rookie hurlers performing on the slab.

In the afternoon, after the players got warmed up, the series between the Regulars and Yannigans was resumed.

The game went nine rounds and the end of the battle saw the Regulars hanging onto the heavy end of a 3 to 5 count. The game was closely fought, as the score indicates, and the deciding runs were not made until the eighth session, when Ivan Olson cracked a two-bagger with the bases crowded.

Cadore, Shriver and Brown each worked three innings for the Regulars and the Yannigan hurling was supplied by Ruthery, Gordonier and Vance. The Regs scored their first run off Ruthery in the opening round, and it was the result of an error by Janvrin, a long single by Tom Griffith and a force out at second base.

The Yannigans took the lead in the second, when Bert Griffith found Cadore for a double and Roseberry cracked out a three-bagger which only Grace Griffin home, Roseberry scored on McCarran's sacrifice fly. In the same session the Regulars took the lead when Schmandt doubled, Ward tripled and Hungling raised a sacrifice fly.

In the third round the Yannigans tied the count when with two down Janvrin singled, stole second and scored on Bert Griffith's second two-bagger. The Regulars, with one out Neils was out. Tom Griffith doubled and Zach West followed with another two-bagger and one more run was added to their total.

The Yannigans drove in two runs in the fifth while Shriver was hurling for the Regulars. With one out Neils was hit by a pitched ball after Janvrin flied to right. Bert Griffith made another long hit, and a three-bagger to right and sent Neils home. The slugger scored on a single by Sam Post.

The Regulars got to Vance in the eighth and won the game. Schmandt rolled and singled, and after Hungling fanned Brown made a scratch single to the pitching slab which filled the bases. High forced Schmandt at the plate, but Olson leaned on one and it went to right center for two bases, scoring Ward and Brown. High also tried to cross the plate, but was cut down.

Post started the Yannigans' half of the eighth with a trip hit, but Brown the Regulars' pitcher, tightened up and did not allow a run to be scored off him in the session. Gordonier looked very good in the game. He is a right-hander and one of the most promising of the rookie pitchers. Grimes and Johnston have not been heard from and President Ebbs may have something to say regarding the two absent players to-morrow.

Fear White Sox Hold-Outs

CHICAGO, March 6.—Belief that third baseman Mulligan and outfielder Johnny Mostil, of the Chicago Americans are hold-outs was expressed in dispatches from the White Sox training camp at Seguin, Texas, to-day. They were expected to reach the Sox camp several days ago, but did not appear.

Yankee Squad Complete Except Players Due From Hot Springs

Ward, However, Still Unsigned, but Agreement Seems Near; Downpour of Rain Again Retards Training Work; Skinner Joins Rookies at New Orleans

By John Kieran
NEW ORLEANS, March 6.—Erin Ward has not left for Arkansas, nor has Miller Huggins slammed the door in the face of the temporary outcast. The phrase "in statu quo" must have been invented by the ancient Romans just to cover the case of this kind.

The mite manager and the stellar infielder are sparing for wind, as the set to yesterday was catch-as-catch-can with no holds barred. When Wardie emerged from behind closed doors he looked like an athlete who has been thrown for a rolling fall, but he stuck to his intentions of not signing until he thought the fitting number of simoleans had been stipulated in the contract.

Huggins had little to say except to confirm his second sacker's report that the fatal papers were not yet signed, sealed and delivered. To a man up a tree, it looked as if Aaron Ward, of Arkansas, would soon be playing for the two colonels, the present situation to the contrary notwithstanding.

In the morning coach this morning the short of it is that Big Bob Meusel and little Bob Roth have arrived and are now eating heartily at the expense of the Yankee ball club. Meusel looks to be in the pink of condition, with a red glow in his cheeks and no extra flesh on his long, lean and almost lanky frame. Bobbie Roth, however, seemed a little pale from the recent operation on his knee, but a few days under the Southern sun should put a different complexion on the whole world for the outer gardener. Roth says that the operation was successful and that he can run already. He is still bothered a little by the cut, but it is only temporary.

Frank Roth Only Invalid
By the same token Frank Roth, older brother of Bobbie and coach of the rookie pitchers, has been in bed for several days with a heavy cold. He left his downy couch this morning for the first time since last Friday, but on viewing the atmospheric conditions he decided that discretion was the better part of valor and once more retired to the pillows.

There are no other invalids on the staff, except that Bob Tecarr, the left-hander from Jersey City, is recovering from a recent illness and is working out very slowly. Also Scout Joe Kelley has refused to go aside his iron hair and take to a uniform until Louisiana skies attain a more smiling and consistent hue. Joe says the New Orleans sun has a rotten holding record. Looking over the swampy infield, Kelley said: "I give the weather three errors out of five chances."

Just when Miller Huggins was about to corral his husky tribe for morning practice the murky atmosphere was pierced through and through by a heavy downpour of rain that turned Heinemann Park into a miniature Bayou St. John. There is a sign on the front of the park which says: "Largest playing field in the United States." Judging from recent conditions, that must mean liquid measure.

In any case, the mite manager was not to be balked of his lawful prey, and when the sun came out in the afternoon he phoned into the hotel to have the pitchers sent out to the proving grounds. The sensation in the dining room was terrific when this news was made public. The young hurlers were getting everything right over the plate at the Grassyland and were looking for an afternoon of ease and comfort in the hotel.

Hurlers Don the Spangles
Sam "Bumpus" Jones, "Luffy" O'Doul, Garner Wilson, George Murray, George Quinn, E. J. Culp and Jim Jolley obeyed the call of duty and took themselves to the ball park, where they donned the spangles and moved out to the few dry spots in the field. Charlie O'Leary, Bob Connery and Fred Hoffmann caught their wares, while Huggins sat in the grandstand with his scrutinizing eyes fixed intently on the motions of the rookies. The mite manager was in a contemplative mood.

Ed Neusel and Denver Grigsby, the young outfielders, felt extra ambitious to-day and got into uniform with no official urging. They merely tossed a ball around with the hurlers, as the field was ankle deep in mud except in a few spots.

Camp Skinner, the most recent arrival among the rookies, makes the roster complete, and the arrival of Bob Neusel and Bobbie Roth set out the Neusel squad to its full extent, except for those members of the team who are boiling out at Hot Springs.

Skinner also got into uniform to-

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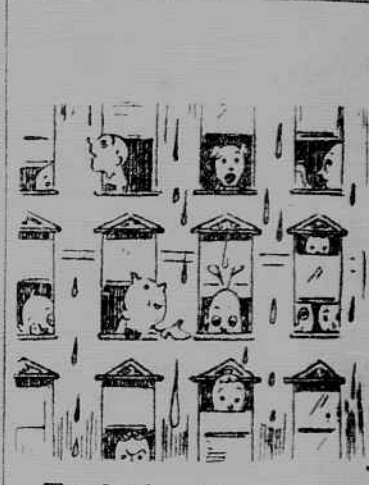
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The Mite Manager said to-day that he would hardly dispose of any of his rookies before he left New Orleans. Right now he has a fair idea of some of the young gentlemen who will not visit the Polo Grounds, but he plans to look them over thoroughly before he sends them to the sticks.



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